

Mallet Brown

TO  
MATT PEEL, ESQ.

# The Grave of Flora

BALLAD & CHORUS

WRITTEN & SUNG BY

JOHN FARRENBERGER  
OF



WEST & PEEL'S ORIGINAL CAMPBELL MINSTRELS

Composed by

HENRY TUCKER



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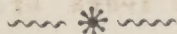
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1855  
Tuck

15637



# THE GRAVE OF FLORA



HENRY TUCKER.

ANDANTINO.

*Sempre legato.*

*Con molto Espressione.*

How sweet was the  
How bright was the

child as it knelt down in prayer, It smil'd as it lisped for that  
morning, though gloomy the day, When Flora our darling was

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mo - - ther was there With up - - lifted hands, she sought him who could  
 borne far a - way And the tears of the old, the young and the  
 save And whis - per'd tis bright, mo - ther, be - - yond the dark  
 brave, Were shed in deep si - - lence round Flo - ra's cold  
 rall.  
 grave; Oh look dearest mother, the heav - ens have smil'd, I'm  
 grave. The mo - ther in sor - row with ac - cents so wild, In  
 go - - - ing, I'm - go - ing, grieve not for your child.  
 prayers deepest anguish wept o - - ver her child.



# CHORUS.\*

*Tendressa e legato.*

AIR.

Then sleep gentle Flora where vi -- olets wave, Be-neath the old

ALTO.

TENORE.

BASS.

yew tree that shelters thy grave, Where nought save the whisper of light zephyrs

yew tree that shelters thy grave, Where nought save the whisper of light zephyrs

\* The Chorus is so arranged that the Air can be sung as a Solo, or the Air and Alto as a Duett.



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rallentan ..... do.

D.C. Sym.

breath, Shall waft o'er thy grave so si - - lent in death.

breath, Shall waft o'er thy grave so si - - lent in death.

D.C. Sym.

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In the old church yard near, by the brooks quiet rill,  
 Nought is heard but the cry of the lone whippoorwill;  
 And violets blossom in spring near that brook,  
 Beneath the old yew tree that shelters the nook,  
 Where sleeps gentle Flora whose prayer while she smil'd,  
 Was "here dearest mother, lay Flora your child."



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